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Order
of
Service of
Intercession

held

at

Queen's Park

Toronto

Sunday, April 28th, 1918

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Note

(a) The appointed representatives of the Churches will officiate thus :

1st Lesson—Reader : **RABBI S. JACOBS**, of the Holy Blossom Synagogue.

The Lord's Prayer and The Apostles Creed : led by His Lordship,

Rt. REV. W. D. REEVES, D.D., Assistant Bishop of the Church of England Diocese of Toronto.

2nd Hymn : **COLONEL JOHN McMILLEN**, representing the Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada.

2nd Lesson : Reader : **REV. F. J. DAY**, M.A., representing the Congregational Church Union of Canada.

The Special War Litany :

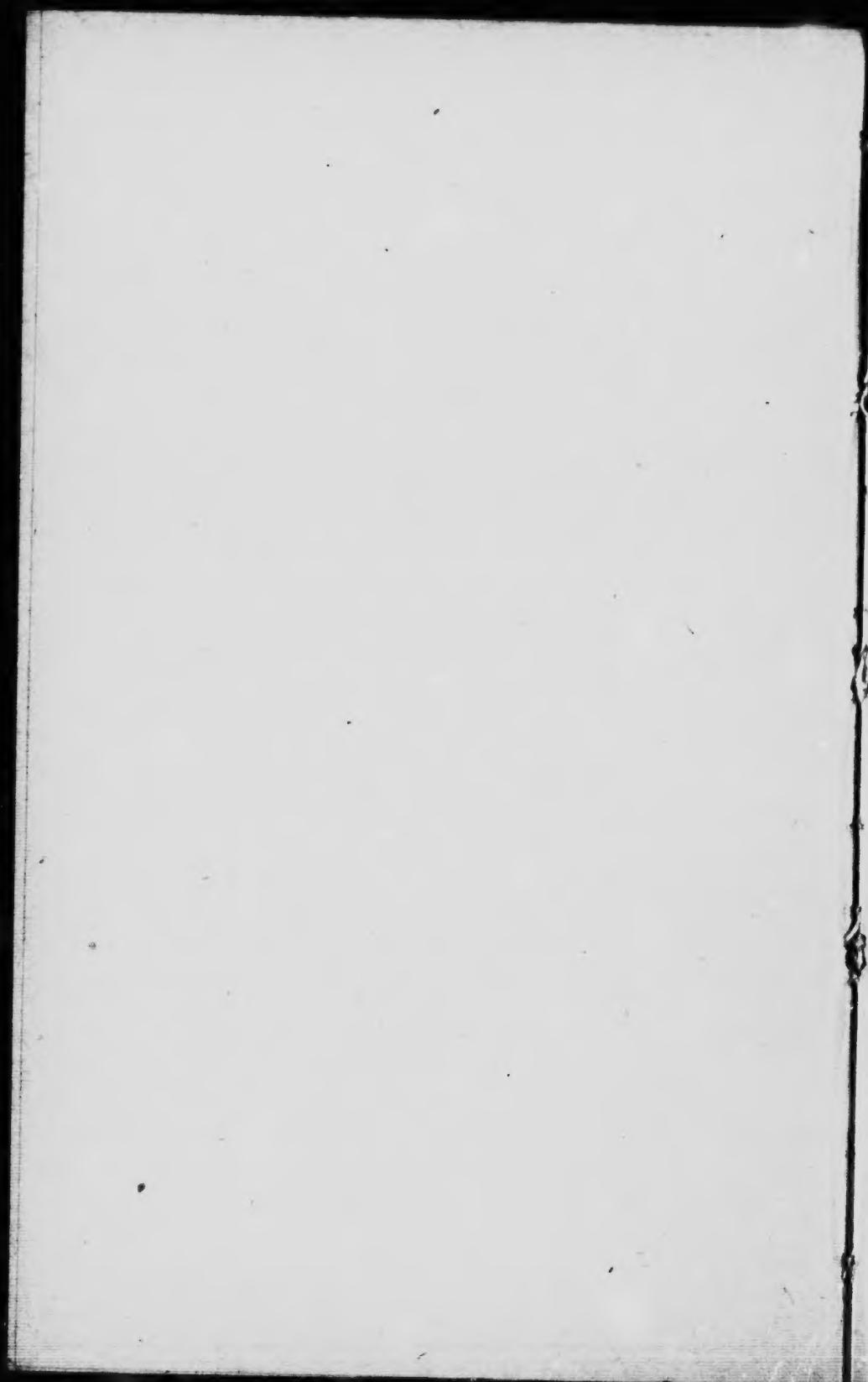
Sec. 1. **REV. JOHN E. BURKE**, representing His Grace, The Archbishop of the Catholic Diocese of Toronto.

REV. DR. R. P. MCKAY, representing the Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

Sec. 3. **REV. N. W. POWELL**, representing the Superintendent of the Methodist Church.

Sec. 4. **REV. CHANCELLOR A. S. McCrimmon**, M.A., D.D., representing the Chairman of the Baptist Church Union of Ontario.

(b) All are requested to devoutly participate in the singing and responses.



Hymn

O, God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer and the Apostles Creed

Lesson

Isaiah LV., 6-13, and LVI., 1-6

Hymn

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise ?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, Who heaven and earth hath
made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be moved :
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

JEHOVAH is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade ;
JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin ;
JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He Whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Amen.



Lesson

Matthew VII., 7-12, and Philipp. IV., 6-8.

Hymn.

Christian ! seek not yet repose ;
Hear thy guardian angel say ;
Thou art in the midst of foes ;
Watch and pray.

Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours,
Watch and pray.

Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day ;
Ambushed lies the evil one ;
Watch and pray.

Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day ;
Pray that help may be sent down ;
Watch and pray. Amen.

Address

Lt.-Col. GEO. H. WILLIAMS

Principal Chaplain

Special War Litany.

(See. 1.)

Let us call upon God in Prayer.

(S) LORD GOD of all might and mercy, Who resisteth the proud and givest grace unto the humble ; Who hearest the prayer of Thy people, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made.

Have mercy upon us and hear our prayer.

FATHER of all men, Who hast poured out of Thy Spirit upon all flesh ; Who despisest not the humblest of Thy creatures, and desirkest not the death of any ; Whose arm is strong to defend the weak and those who put their trust in Thee,

Have mercy upon us and hear our prayer.

LORD JESUS our Redeemer, in Whom all the nations of the earth shall yet be one ; in Whom there is neither bond nor free ; Who died to save all men,

Have mercy upon us and hear our prayer.

LORD JESUS our Saviour, Who wast afflicted in all our afflictions, tasting the bitterness of death for every man ; Who art touched with a feeling of our infirmities,

Have mercy upon us and hear our prayer.

HOLY SPIRIT, Whose presence is not confined to temples made with hands, nor Thy ministry to any race or language ; Who makest intercession for our world with groanings which cannot be uttered ; Who art uniting in these dark days men and women of every land in the fervent supplication of quickened faith,

Have mercy upon us and hear our prayer.

HOLY SPIRIT, Who alone canst bring to human hearts the efficacy of Christ's Cross and the sufficiency of Christ's peace, the rebuke of His discipline

and the authority of His law, Hear us as we bow in contrition and penitence before the living and Triune God, confessing our sin and presenting our supplications,

Hear mercy upon us and hear our prayer.

(Sec. 2.)

Let us Unite in Thanksgiving to God.

For our Motherland, and the memories of our race ; for the makers of our Commonwealth and for our mighty dead ; for the solemn trust of our inheritance ; and for every gift it hath pleased Thee to bestow upon our Land and Empire,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For the faith of our fathers who trusted in Thee and were not put to shame ; for Thy comfort in time of trouble, and Thy rebuke in days of sinful ease ; and for all examples Thou hast given to us of saintly lives and heroic deeds which urge us on toward Heavenly things,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For the Gift of Thy Gospel and the leading of Thine hand ; for the Word of Life and the Sacrifice of Thy dear Son ; for the teachings of Thy Providence and the voices of Thy Spirit, for the means of Grace and the hope of Glory ; and for the things that cannot be shaken,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For all the discipline of life ; for the tasks and trials by which we are trained to self-knowledge and self-conquest, and brought into closer sympathy with all who suffer ; for troubles which in former days have lifted us nearer to Thee and drawn us into deeper fellowship with Christ our Lord,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For the confidence that in this present strife our cause is such as we can bring to Thee without shame.

We thank Thee, our Father.

For that measure of success which Thou hast granted to our Arms abroad, and of security from the alarms and horrors of war which we have hitherto enjoyed at home,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For the loyal devotion and bravery of our kinsmen from over the seas, the peoples of our Indian Empire, and our sons and brothers in every land,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For the matchless courage of those who have made the supreme sacrifice,

We thank Thee, our Father.

For the long-suffering, the heroic sacrifice, the dauntless purpose and the loyal integrity of our Allies.

We thank Thee, our Father.

(*Set. 3.*)

Let us make confession to God and seek His mercy.

From all arrogance and pride ; from all hatred and passion ; from shallow and revengeful tempers ; from all those sins whereby, as a Nation, we have grieved Thee ; from contempt of others, and boastful confidence in ourselves ; from all self-sufficiency and every un-Christian feeling.

Deliver us, Lord Jesus.

From self-seeking and fear ; from panic and dismay ; from the sin of trusting in our own strength and forgetting Thee ; from the narrowing of our sympathies and the hardening of our hearts ; and from the peril of growing too familiar with the anguished cry of suffering and sorrow,

Deliver us, Lord Jesus.

From the love of luxury ; from the pursuit of vanity and frivolity ; from self-indulgence and vice ; from all that tends to destroy the worth and sacredness of home life ; from the prevalent irreverence toward Thy Holy Word and Thy Holy Day,

Deliver us, Lord Jesus.

From the ravages of outrage and invasion ; from the long continuance of strife ; from the faintness and burden of a long vigil ; and from the wearisome anxiety that broods over the whole world,

Deliver us, Lord Jesus.

From all distrust of Thee ; from failure of our confidence in Thy wise and loving purpose ; from the sinking heart and the nerveless hand ; and from that numbness of soul that seems to lose Thee in the darkness,

Deliver us, Lord Jesus.

From all neglect of the House of God, and from failure to acknowledge Thy Lordship in every thing,

Deliver us, Lord Jesus.

(Sect. 4.)

Let us unite in earnest intercession to God.

For the arrest of Thy hand upon the passions of men ; for pardon of whatever in us has helped to cause the present war ; for Thy righteous judgment between us and our enemies ; for the putting forth of Thy right arm to stay the shedding of blood, to bring order out of ruin and peace out of tumult,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For the learning of Thy lessons in this Thy judgment ; for the arising of Thy calm and reason in the heart of the nations ; for the inspiration of Thy Work and Power in the Church Universal, and in every Christian heart ; for grace to forgive our enemies ; for the appearing in our midst of the Prince of Peace,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For our beloved Sovereign Lord King George and our gracious Queen Mary, for Alexandra the Queen Mother, the Prince of Wales and all the members of the Royal Family ; for the Houses of Parliament and the Ministers of the Crown ; for the leaders of all parties in our State ; and for all who bear high command on land and sea,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For our Navy and Army ; for all officers, non-commissioned officers and men ; and especially for the sons of our own homes and Churches who are serving. Inspire them all with faith and hope, with reverence and a high sense of honour, with tenacity in reverses and mercifulness in the hour of success. Grant that at every post, in every task, through every emergency of duty on land and sea, in the air and beneath the waves, they may have about them Thy Guardianship and the Angel of Thy presence,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For our Allies in this conflict, that with them we may always have unity in counsel and courage in common danger; that if it please Thee a complete victory may soon crown 'heir courage and that of our own Forces ; and that the bonds which bind us may be greatly strengthened as we fight and suffer together with them,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who are stricken upon the field of battle in all the armies, our own and the enemy's ; that the wounded may have Thy healing, and the dying Thy peace and assurance,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who are prisoners and captives of war ; for all doctors, nurses, and chaplains, as they minister healing and consolation ; for all who work at home in attendance upon the wounded, in ministry to those who seek refuge in this our land, and in the alleviation of distress ; and for every obscurest helper in this time of need,

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

For the homes of the anxious and tearful, from which brave men have gone forth to the fight : for all who are anxious concerning the uncertain fate of loved ones ; for wives and mothers, sisters and lovers, children and friends of those who are in danger ; that they may be helped of Thee to watch and pray, and may be kept in quietness and faithfulness of heart.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who have not found means of helping : for all who are distracted and anxious about the days to come ; for men of business in stress of misfortune ; and for all humble homes to whose sorrow of heart is added the dread of material want,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all the peoples of the lands at mortal strife who taste the bitterness of war ; that they may be so nerved by Thy discipline and taught by Thy Spirit, that the Love of Peace and Righteousness shall be new-born in them ; that out of this conflict may arise a true brotherhood of men and a lasting fellowship of the nations,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Hymn

God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold,
Dominion over palm and pine :
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law :
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard ;
All valiant dust that builds on dust.
And guarding calls not Thee to guard :
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD. Amen.



National Anthem.



Benediction.

